Doe dreame and mantle like a ſtanding pond,
And do a wilfull ſtilneſſe entertaine,
With purpoſe to be dreſt in an opinion
Of wiſedome, grauity, profound conceit,
As who ſhould ſay, I am ſir Oracle,
And when I ope my lips, let no dog barke.
O my *Anthonio*, I do know of thoſe
That therefore onely are reputed wiſe
For ſaying nothing; when I am very ſure
If they ſhould ſpeake, would almoſt dam thoſe eares,
Which hearing them would call their brothers fooles,
Ile tell thee more of this another time.
But fiſh not with this melancholy baite,
For this fooſe gudgin, this opinion:
Come good *Lorenzo*, farwell a while,
Ile end my exhortation after dinner.

Loren. Well, we will leaue you then till dinner time.
I muſt be one of theſe ſame dumbe wiſe men,
For *Gratiano* neuer lets me ſpeake.

Gra. Well, keepe me company but two yeares moe,
Thou ſhalt not know the ſound of thine owne tongue.

An. Farwell, Ile grow a talker for this geare.

Gra. Thanks ifaith, for ſilence is onely commendable
In a neats tongue dried, and a maide not vendable.

Exeunt.

An. It is that any thing now.

Baſſ. *Gratiano* ſpeakes an infinite deale of nothing, more then any man in all *Venice*, his reaſons are as two graines of wheate hid in two buſhels of chaffe: you ſhall ſeeke all day ere you finde them, and when you haue them, they are not worth the ſearch.

Ant. Well, tell me now what Lady is the ſame
To whom you ſwore a ſecret pilgrimage,
That you to day promiſd to tell me of.

Baſſ. Tis not vnknowne to you *Anthonio*,
How much I haue diſabled mine eſtate,

By

By ſomething ſhewing
Then my faint meanes
Nor do I now make mo
From ſuch a noble rate,
Is to come fairely off fr
Wherein my time ſome
Hath left me gag'd: to
I owe the moſt in mone
And from your loue I ha
To vnburthen all my pl
How to get cleere of all

Antho. I pray you go
And if it ſtand as you y
Within the eye of hono
My purſe, my perſon, m
Lie all vnlockt to your

Baſſ. In my ſchoole d
I ſhot his fellow of the
The ſelfe-ſame way, wit
To finde the other foor
I oft found both: I vrge
Becauſe what followes,
I owe you much, and lik
That which I owe is loſt
To ſhoote another arro
Which you did ſhoote t
As I will watch the aym
Or bring your latter haz
And thankfully reſt debt

Ant. You know me
To winde about my lou
And out of doubt you d
In making queſtion of
Then if you had made w
Then do but ſay to me,
That in your knowledg